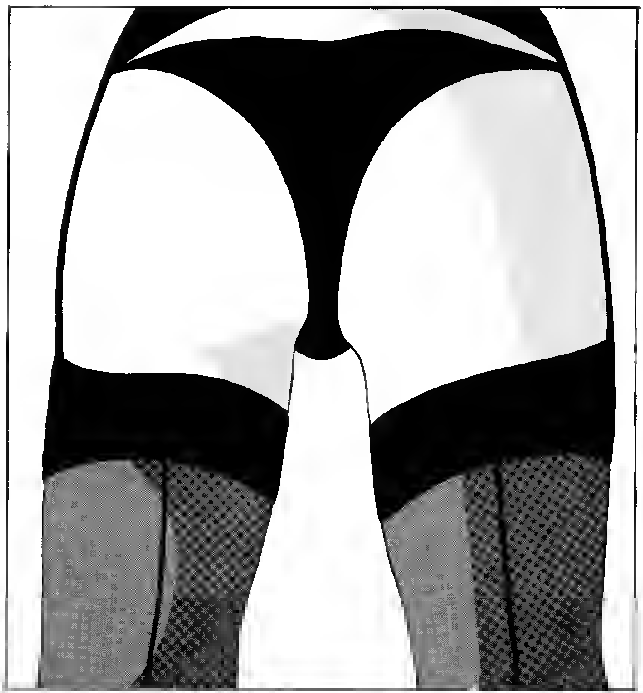
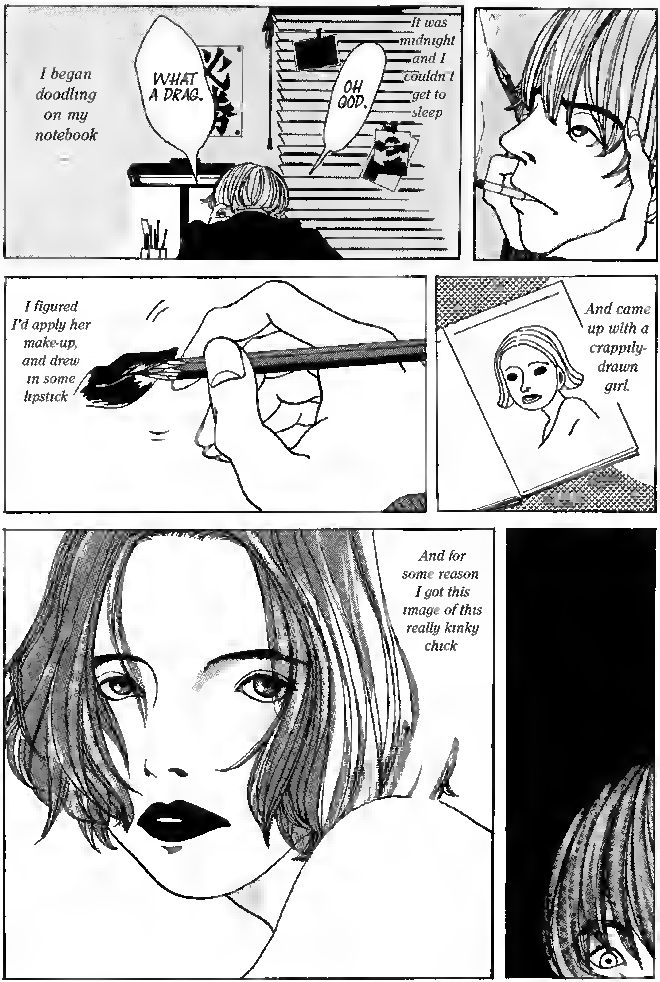
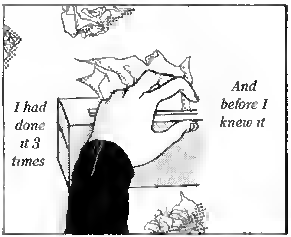
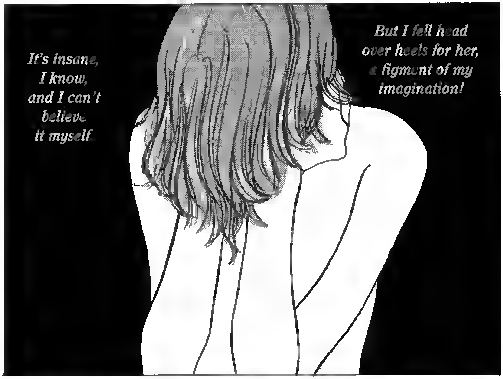


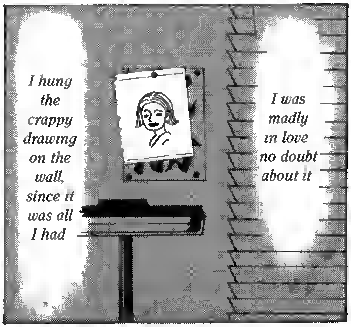
COOL LADY

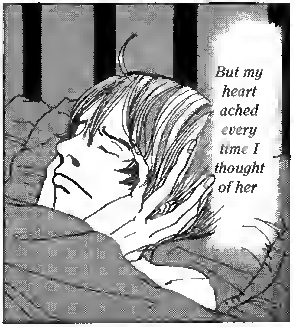

I began doodling on my notebook
WHAT A DRAG.
It was midnight and I couldn't get to sleep
OH GOD.
I figured I'd apply her make-up, and drew in some lipstick
And came up with a crappily-drawn girl.
And for some reason I got this image of this really kinky chick





And this is the unbelievable part,





I wanted to touch her so much, to caress her body
Her longing, plaintive eyes. Her sweet, thick lips
I naturally wanted more
But being in love,
Someone like her
Someone who IS her
Someone with her eyes her lips, her complexion
So the only thing I could do was to look for her in the real world

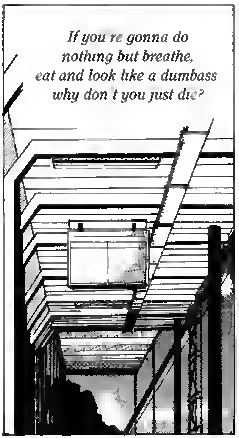
Not by a long shot Like I said, hopeless.

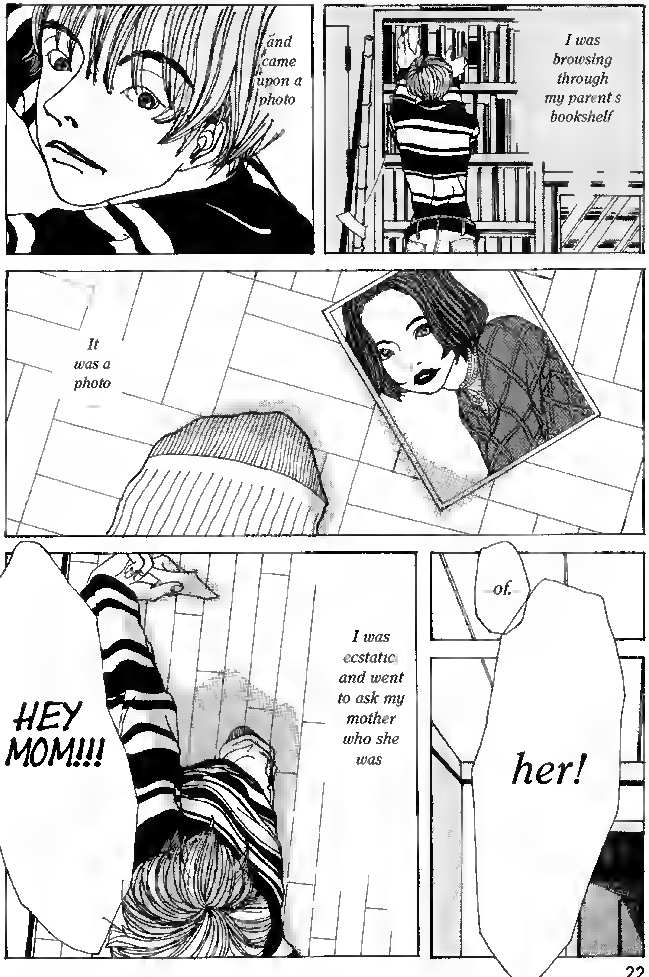
Well they weren't ugly, but they weren't it.

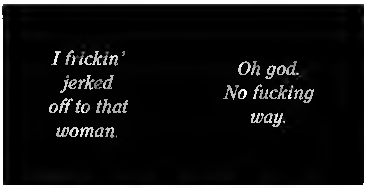
They were all ugly.

But it was hopeless.

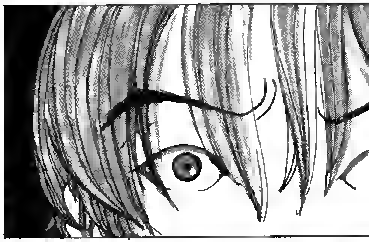
My "fuck everything" attitude was at an all time high when it happened.




and came upon a photo
I was browsing through my parent's bookshelf
It was a photo
of
her!
I was ecstatic and went to ask my mother who she was
HEY MOM!!!


I frickin' jerked off to that woman.
Oh god. No fucking way.

YOUVE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!!!



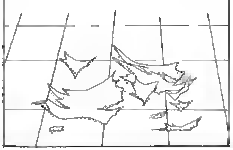
YOUVE...

N...

It was a picture of my mother when she was 19 Yes, it was this hag!!

NOOOOOOOOO!!!!

My pride would never be the same Nor my dick, for that matter. Not after I jacked off to what I jacked off to



But...

I ran into my room and tore apart the photo and the drawing

Holy fucking shit, man.